



KRUG Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

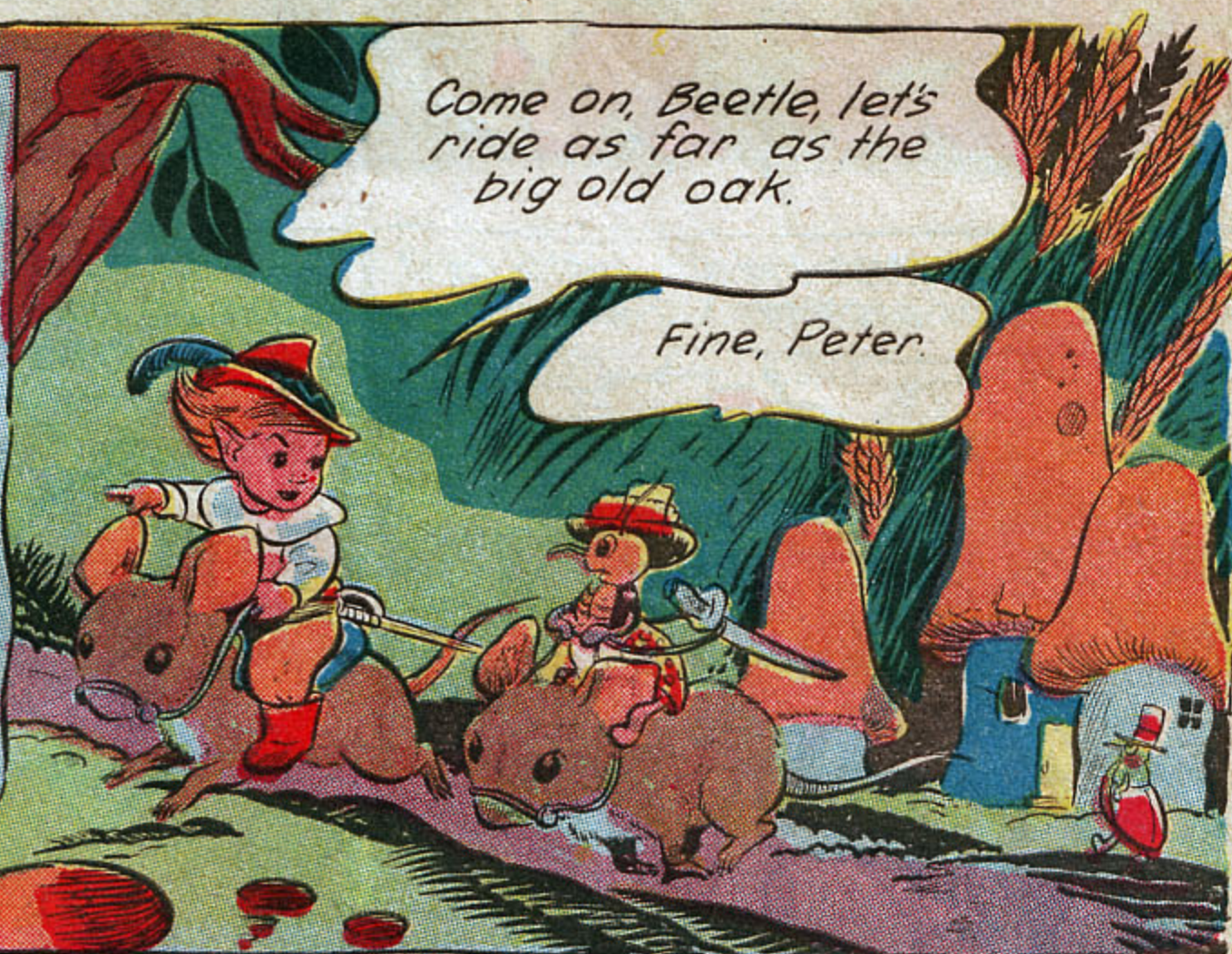
At the edge of the wheat field stands a tiny kingdom of peaceful little creatures.

Peter Wheat and his mother, the Queen, reign over the small country and try to protect it from its deadly enemy, the fierce Hornet Knights.



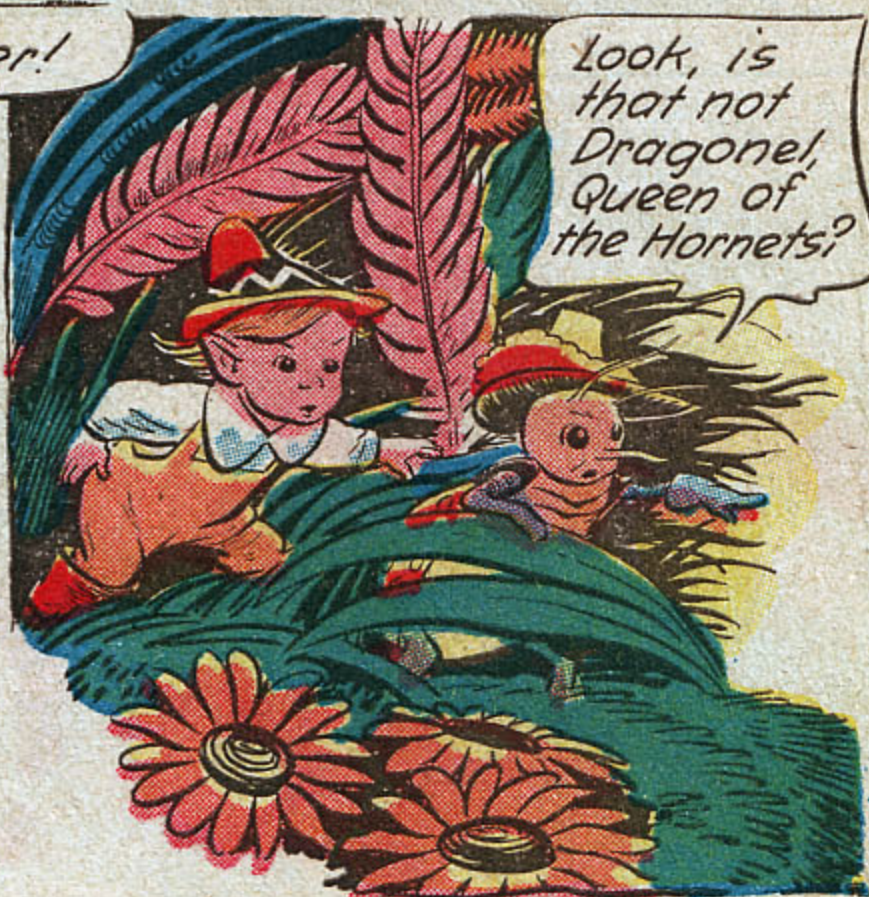
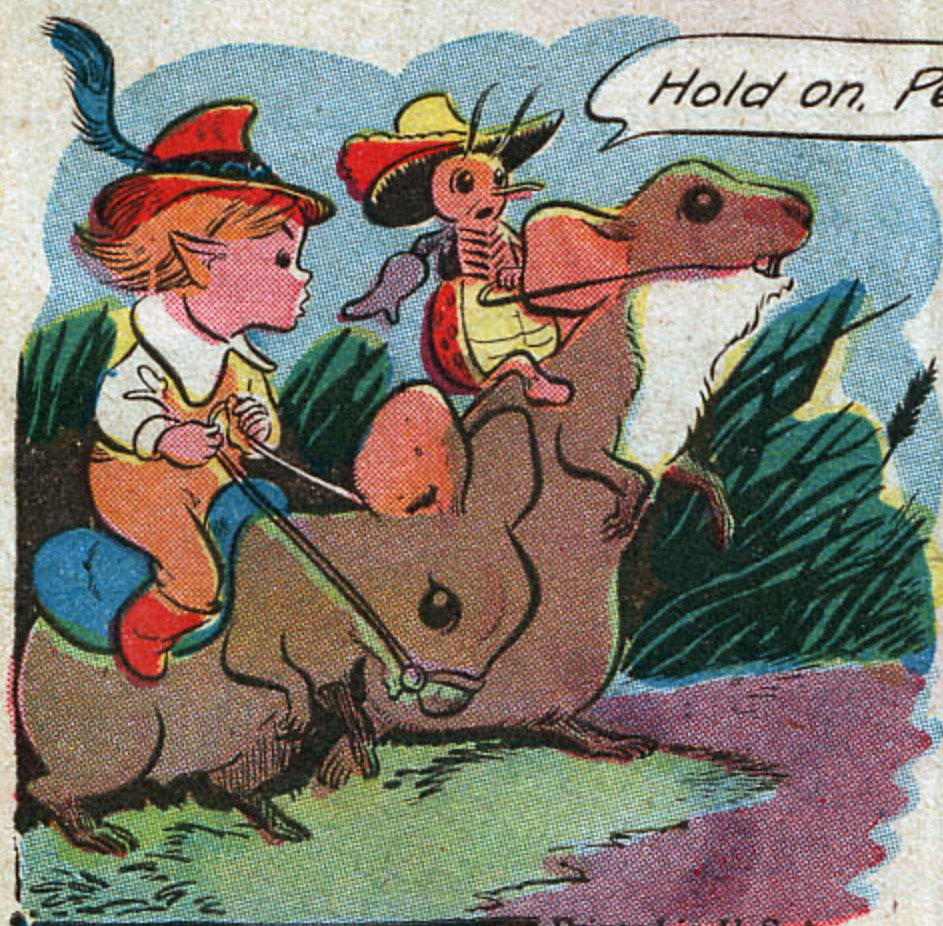
Come on, Beetle, let's ride as far as the big old oak.

Fine, Peter.



Hold on, Peter!

Look, is that not Dragonel, Queen of the Hornets?





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Aye, 'tis Dragonel!
She's talking with
two of her henchmen.
If we sneak close,
we may overhear
what wicked deed
they are plotting.

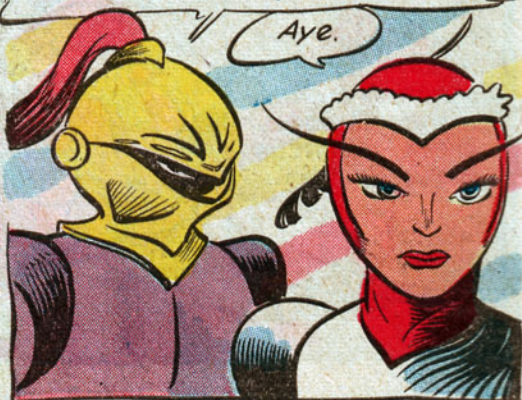


See there, how huge the
wheat field has become.

Aye! Soon it
will crowd
us out.

The Kingdom of the Hornets will
soon be nothing but a wheat field.
We lose everything to civilization.

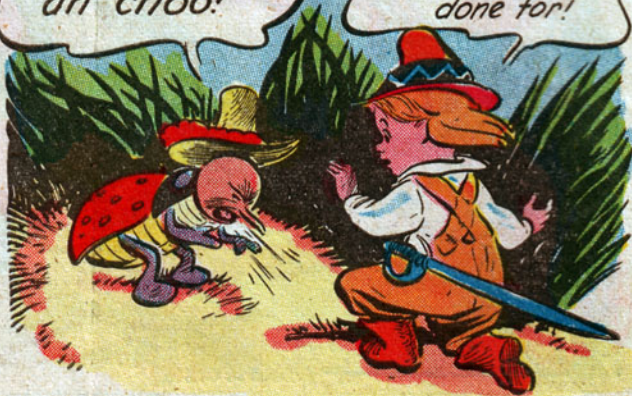
Aye.



There's but one thing to
do—we must burn the
wheat! And woe to any
who try to stop us.

Did you hear—
ah-ah-
ah choo!

Sh-sh-sh—if they
find us, we're
done for!



After them! Two of the villagers were hiding in the grass!



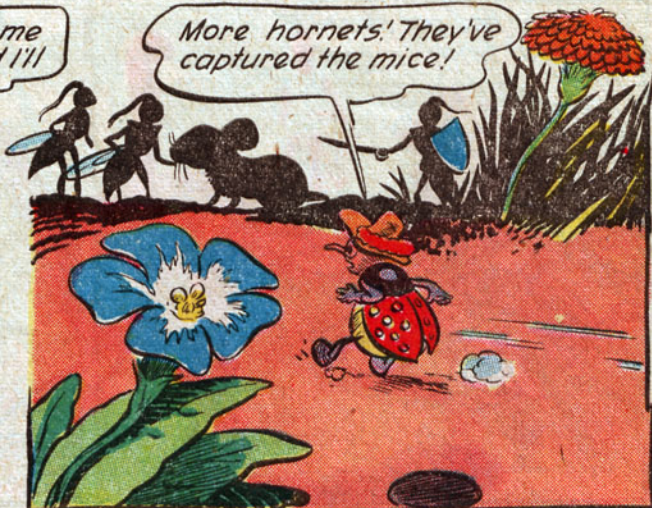
Run to the village, Beetle—tell them of the Hornets' plan—quickly!



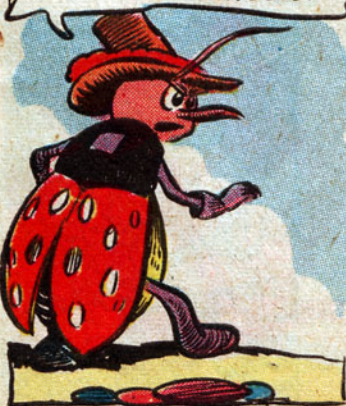
I'll fool them—one will chase me now to keep their secret—and I'll ambush him.



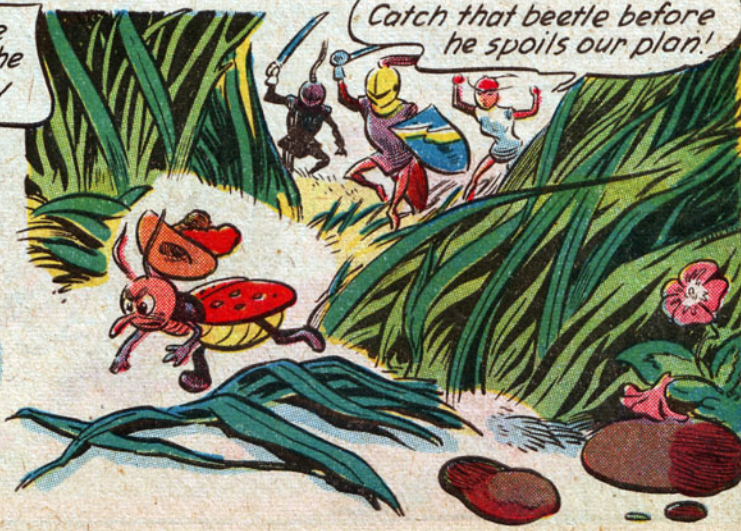
More hornets! They've captured the mice!

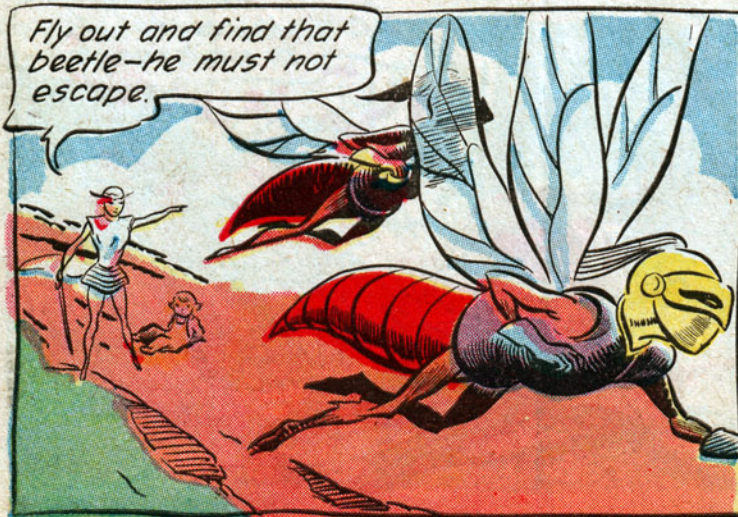
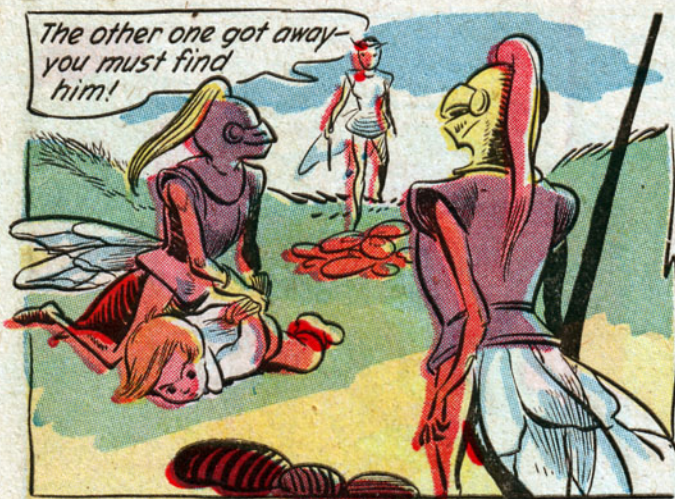
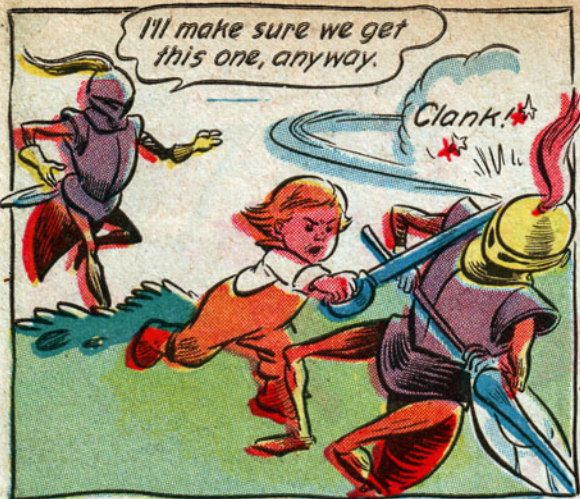


I'll have to dive into the grass—the Queen and the other knight are on my heels.



Catch that beetle before he spoils our plan!





Our hornet fortress has many dungeons and torture chambers—you'll regret your actions, Peter.



If you burn the wheat, you, too, will regret it.

A shrew! The fiercest animal for its weight in the world!



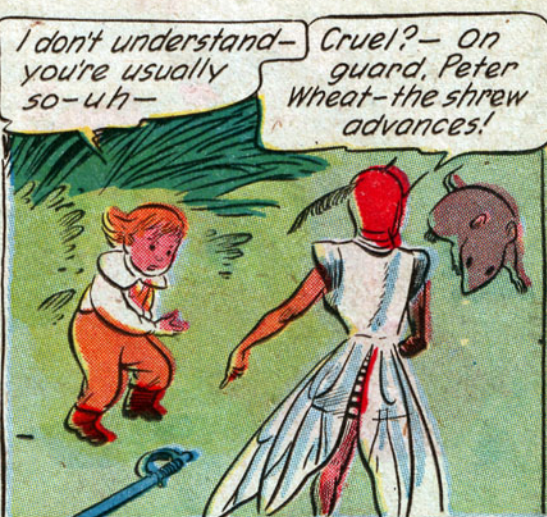
They're always hungry—he'll try to eat us both.

I can't leave you tied up if he attacks.



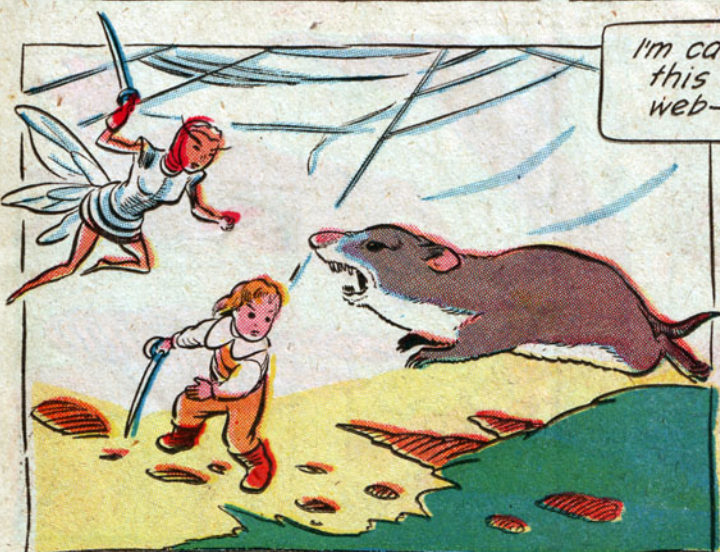
Uh—what?

I don't understand—you're usually so—uh—



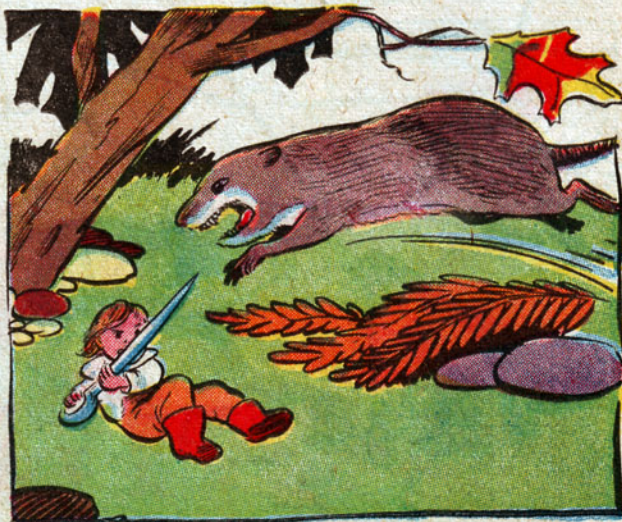
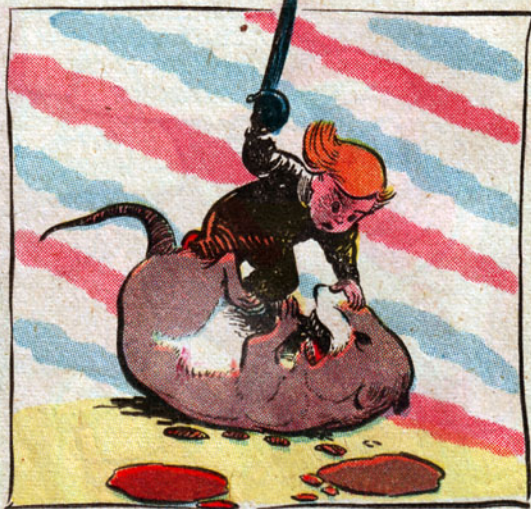
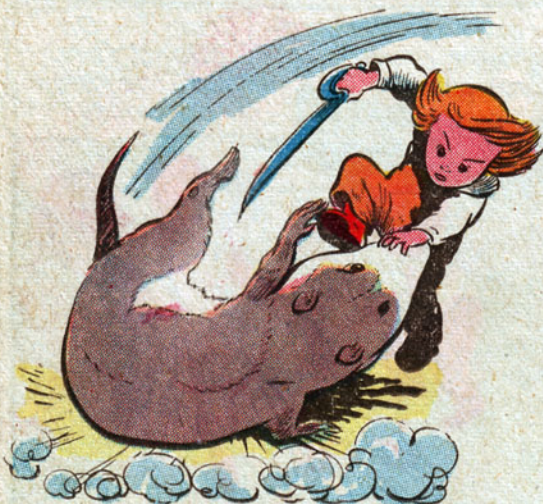
Cruel?— On guard, Peter. Wheat—the shrew advances!

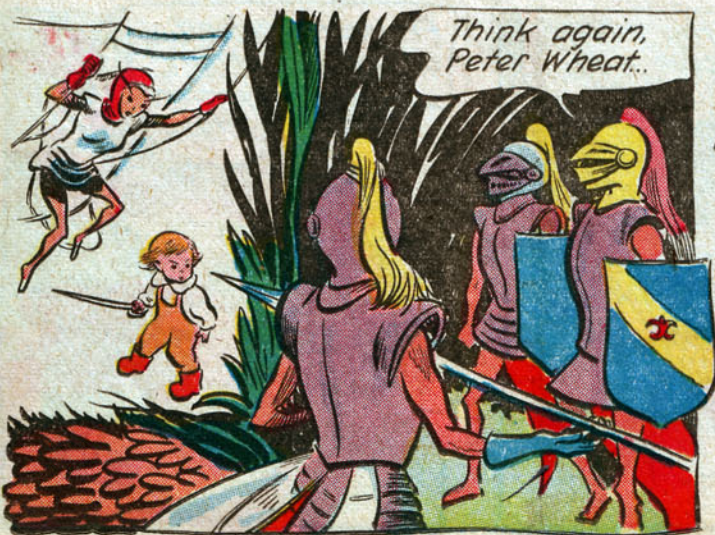
I'm caught in this spider web—help!





Note: A shrew is one of the smallest mammals in the world. It eats most of the time and is the fiercest fighter of all small animals.





Take him directly to my father, men.
We will give him a fair trial.



The Queen is here with
a prisoner, Peter
Wheat.

What!?



Wonderful!

Have him brought
before me in the
throne room.

Aye,
master.



To the throne
room with
him!



Prostrate yourself
before your betters!

Ha!



Well, Peter Wheat, so you are helpless? Suppose we chop off your head?



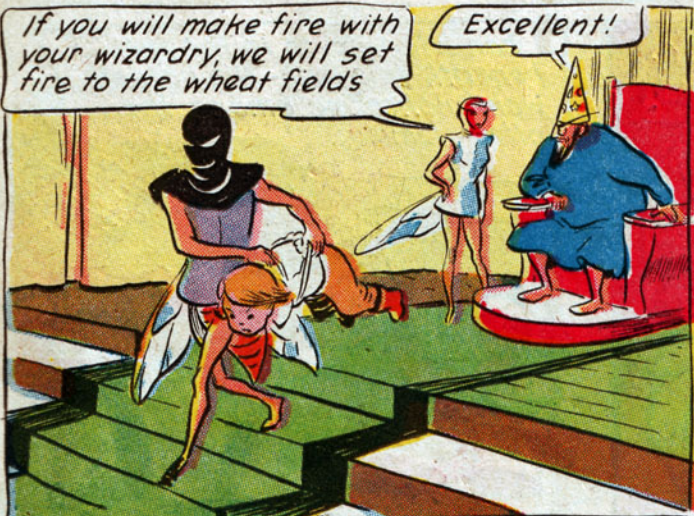
Nay, father, we have more important work first.



Very well! Ho, guard-throw this villain into a dungeon.

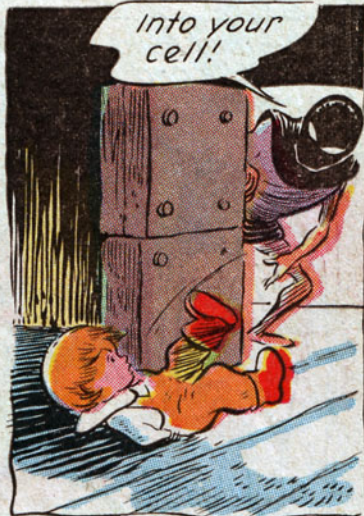


If you will make fire with your wizardry, we will set fire to the wheat fields

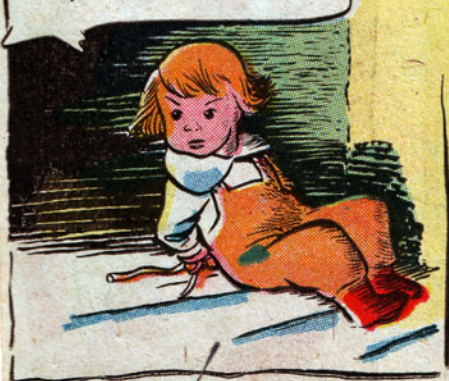


Excellent!

Into your cell!



Locked in here, helpless! And when they've burned the wheat fields, they'll come back and chop off my head



Light from that tiny window—maybe I could squeeze through

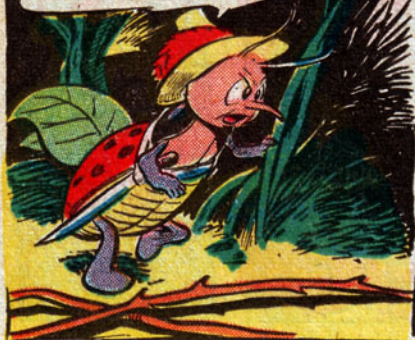


If I could just get my hands untied—

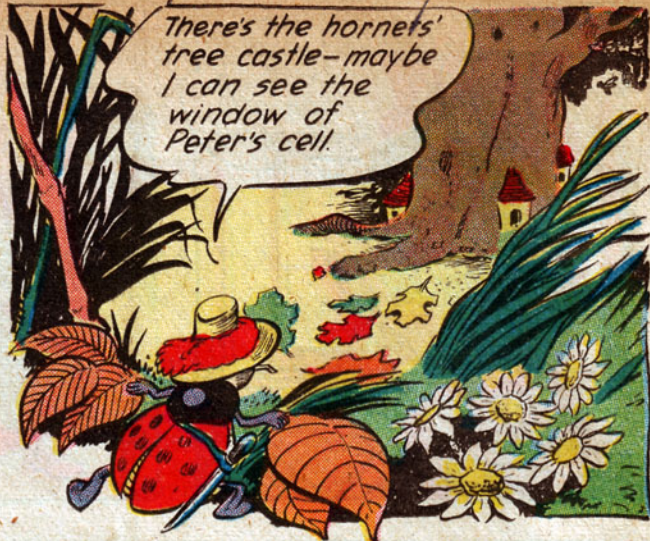


Down on the ground, Beetle struggles through the underbush.

Phew—managed to elude them.



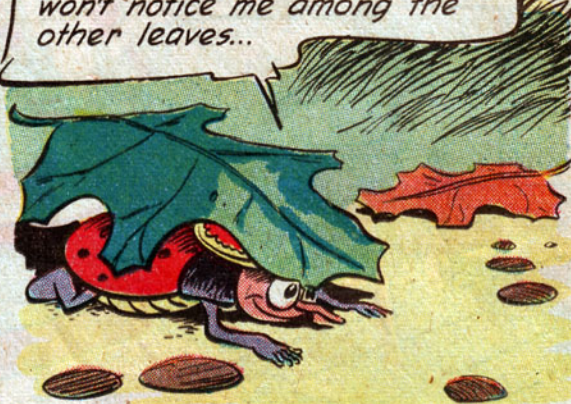
There's the hornets' tree castle—maybe I can see the window of Peter's cell.



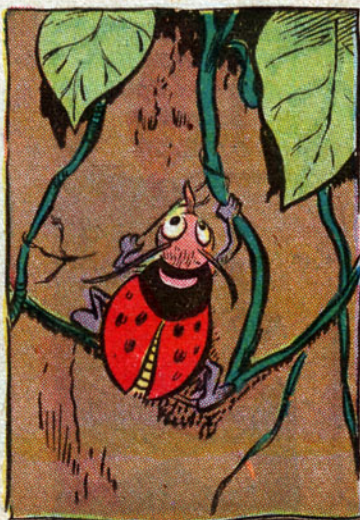
Gosh—that looks like Beetle and he's waving.



I can sneak over to the tree beneath this leaf—the hornets won't notice me among the other leaves...



Good—no one saw me—now to climb that vine.



Hsst, Beetle—thank goodness you've come!

Brought my knife to cut your bonds.





I can saw through these ropes in a jiffy.

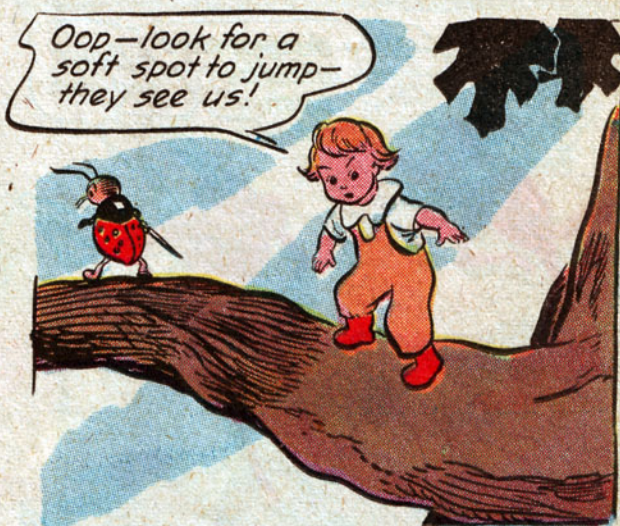


Oof—I think I can squeeze through.

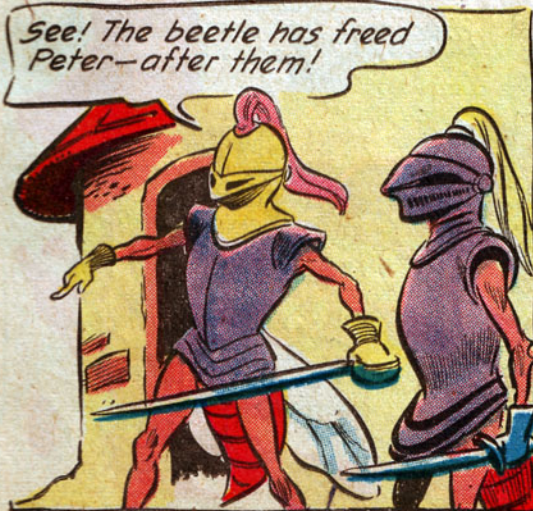
Good!



That's it—sneak out on that limb. We can cross over to another tree.



Oop—look for a soft spot to jump—they see us!



See! The beetle has freed Peter—after them!



Jump into that bush, Beetle! Jump!

Oof—safe!
Are you?

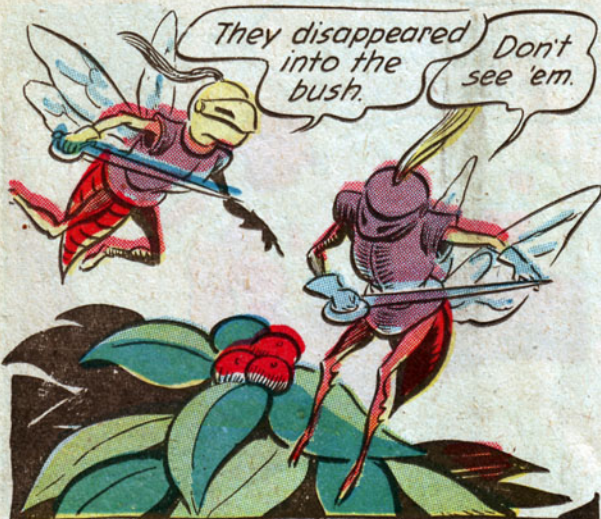
Yes—all
right
here.

Quick! Scramble down
to the ground—there's
a mole hole there
we can hide in.



They disappeared
into the
bush.

Don't
see 'em.



Here we are—
dash in

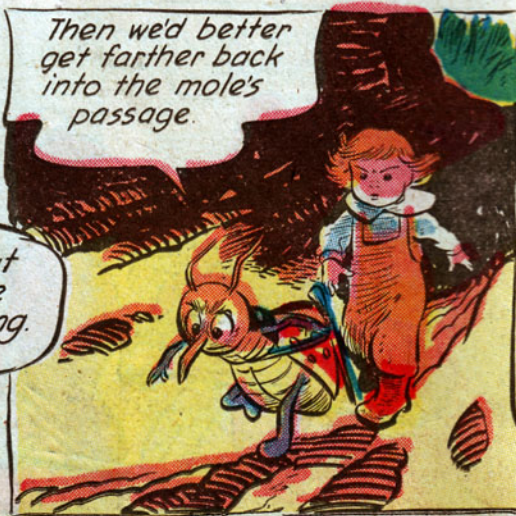


Did they
see us?

No—but
they're
searching.



Then we'd better
get farther back
into the mole's
passage.



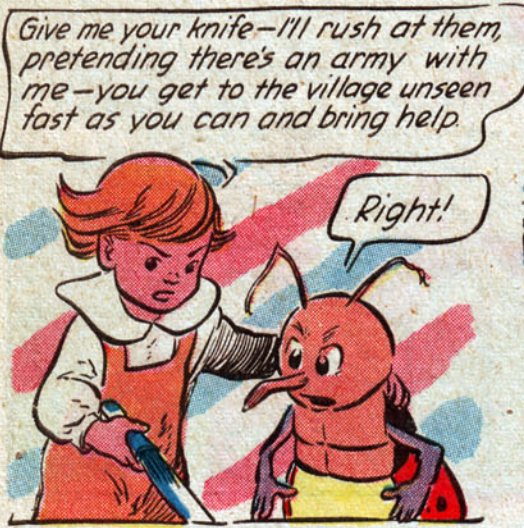




Quickly,
past the
wheat field
and to the
village.

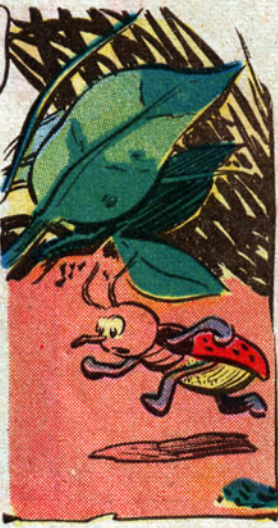


Look there, the
hornets are at the
wheat field—we're
too late!

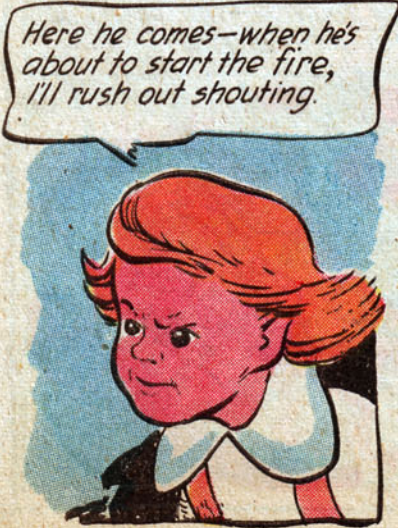


Give me your knife—I'll rush at them,
pretending there's an army with
me—you get to the village unseen
fast as you can and bring help.

Right!



They seem to be waiting
for someone—oh,
I know—the Queen's
father, the Grand
Wizard—he's their
only fire maker.



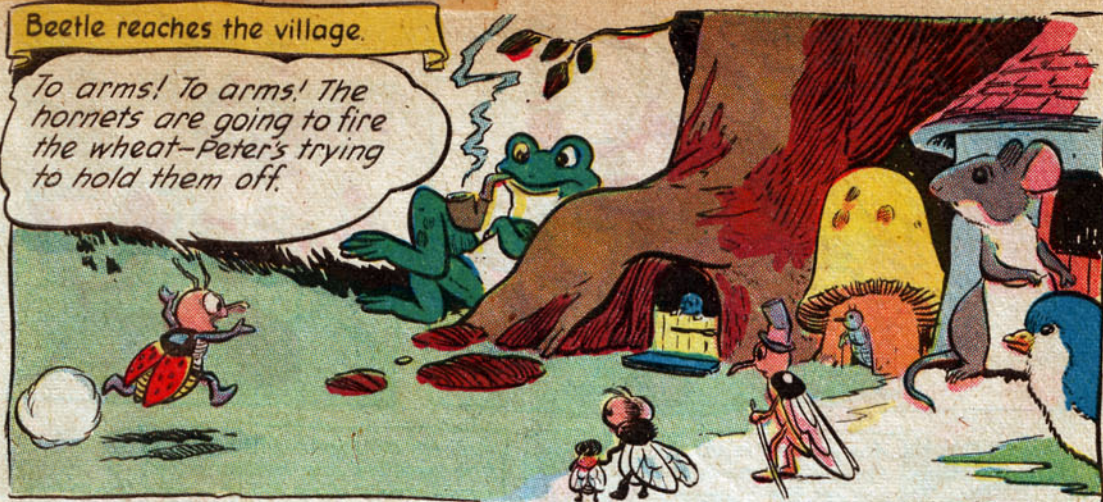
Here he comes—when he's
about to start the fire,
I'll rush out shouting.



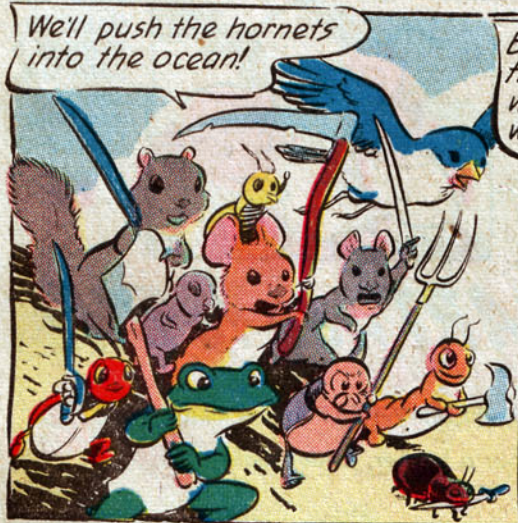
All right, men, get your brands
ready and when I start the
fire, spread it through
the wheat.

Beetle reaches the village.

To arms! To arms! The hornets are going to fire the wheat—Peter's trying to hold them off.

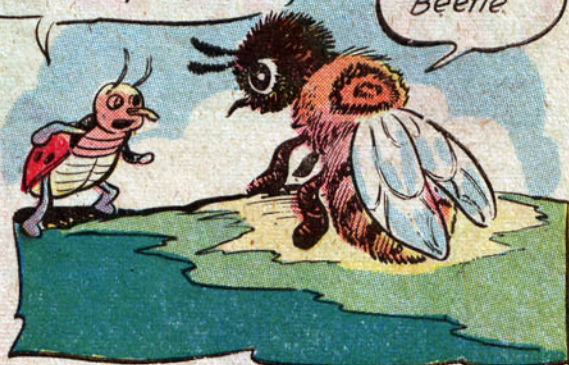


We'll push the hornets into the ocean!



Bumble Bee, will you get the bees to help? The hornets want to burn the wheat and we must stop them.

Aye! Hop on my back, Beetle.



Meanwhile Peter attacks the hornets' fire party.

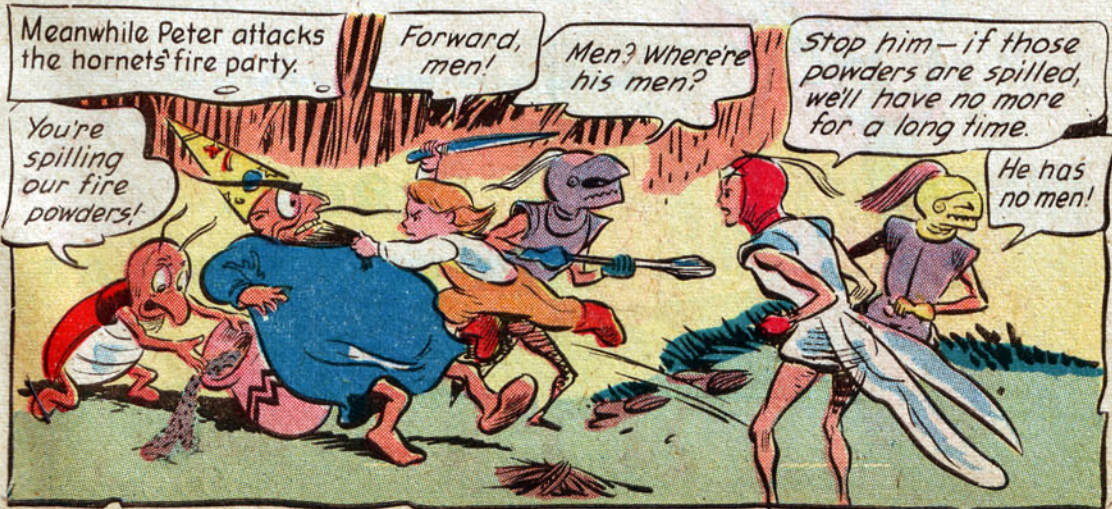
You're spilling our fire powders!

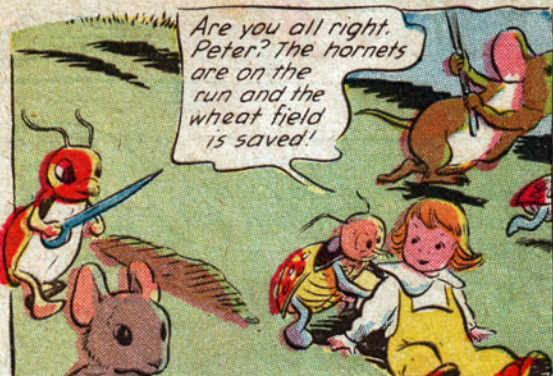
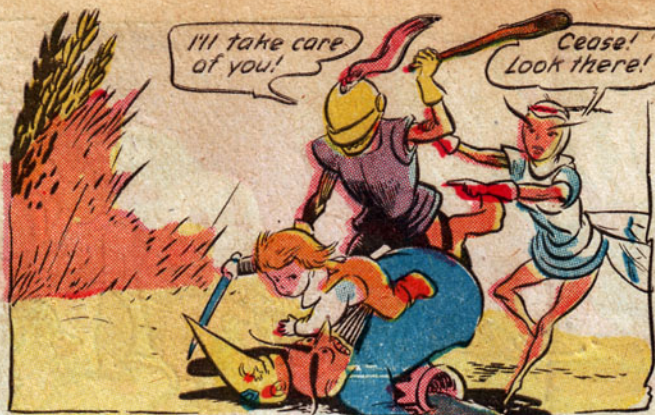
Forward, men!

Men? Where're his men?

Stop him—if those powders are spilled, we'll have no more for a long time.

He has no men!





AND SO
ENDS THE
FIRST OF
MANY AD-
VENTURES
WITH THE
QUEEN
OF THE
HORNETS

SMART way to BUY

Because the PETER WHEAT bread man brings
to your door a fresher, tastier loaf

Because you like the friendly, courteous service.

Because you can select the service to suit
your needs best—bread only or basket service.



KRUG'S
PETER WHEAT BREAD